

I SHOULD NOT

Have returned
 it should
not have

Returned
 the world
should have

Stopped
 turning
it should

Have been
 returned to
God's hand

You
 would
see

JESUS RANCH

They said
they were going to

We met naked

 at the hot springs
her body seemed nice in the dimness
of my having no glasses on
he swung his arms for warmth
drying off in the cold air

I said they could ride with me
that I would drop them off

Dressed

 they began to distrust me
with my glasses on
her face seemed ratty and peaked
his beard scraggly
and his body obese

Looking at my sports jacket
nattier than I'm accustomed to
he said he was going to work for
three weeks

 to make a thousand dollars
to go back to school

Jesus Ranch, you said

 I asked
as we drove toward Ranchos

Yeah, they said

 but they'd
just get off at the first turn